Philadelphia, July 12th 1838

My Dear Brother:

Have you forgotten to send me the report of your speech on Wednesday evening in the Pennsylvania Hall? We are now waiting for it. If you can furnish it immediately you would oblige us. — I received yours per Leonard by the young man (I forget his name) of whom you spoke to me when in Philadelphia. We can give him work, and he will commence next Monday. — The situation will probably be a permanent one, if he suits us. — We are favored with I believe as much work as most of the printers of Philadelphia. —

Since my return from Haiti, my health has been daily improving, so that now I feel almost well. On the 4th I spoke for an hour in the open air without feeling any inconvenience —

Yours in haste

L. C. Gunn

The subjects of a monarchical govt are rejoicing over

The event we are assembled to commemorate cannot be overestimated in importance, nor adequately described in any human dialect. It has terminated such a mass of human suffering — dispelled such clouds of murky terror — effaced such frightful stains of blood — healed up so many ~~mind~~ wounds — rolled back such a tide of licentiousness — opened so many fountains of happiness — ~~dispelled~~ poured such a tide of light upon the darkness of ages —

7
70
490

17
16
102
17
272

25
17
175
25
425

16
5
80

autograph of W. L. Garrison
rough draft of
1 Aug. address
in N.Y.
1838

"It is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes!"
"Alleluia! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

Such is the choral song of praise thundering heavenward, this day, from millions of voices in the islands of the sea, and on the continent of Europe, ~~and elsewhere~~ in view of the most wonderful transition, the most sublime achievement, and the noblest experiment, recorded in the world's history. Of all lands, (excepting, indeed, those colonial dependencies, in which the event has transpired,) our own republic should be the most joyfully affected, and present the most animating spectacle, at this unparalleled ~~in view of this unparalleled~~ from its eastern extremity to its ~~the~~ last great western barrier, and from its majestic lakes to the topmost height of the Rocky Mountains. And so it would, if it were not a republic of tyrants and slaves, ~~if it were not wholly recreant to all its~~ ~~instead of a land of freedom and equality~~. Of all people, (excepting, again, those who last night lay entombed in the cold, damp sepulchre of slavery, but, at the earliest dawn of day came forth to life by a mighty resurrection,) the American people should ~~all~~ be foremost in celebrating ~~an event~~ the brightest triumph of Humanity since man began to oppress his brother. And so they would, if they were ~~indeed~~ true worshippers at the shrine of Freedom — if their hands were not red with innocent blood — if they were not guilty of preying upon their own species, and trafficking in "slaves and the souls of men." Never were their inconsistency, their hypocrisy, their hard-heartedness, so apparent as on this very day. — Yet the ~~liberty-loving~~ people of the U.S. (excepting a portion of them who are branded as fanatics and madmen,) not only feel no interest in the matter, but are absolutely offended at the experiment; nay, ~~they hope~~ it will prove an utter failure! And why? Simply, because the victims who have been released from thraldom wear a complexion different from their own; and because they dread to be left without excuse for their oppressive conduct. Oh, if this day had been set apart for the restoration of the Poles to their civil and political rights, so cruelly wrested from them by Russia, our land would have "rocked from side to side" with excitement. Bells would be ringing, cannon thundering, processions marching in showy array, orators declaiming about the inalienable rights of man, and the people proffering congratulations upon so happy an event. Why, even so small an affair as the celebrated "three days in Paris," when the populace arose against the despotism of Charles X. and compelled him to abdicate his throne, [illegible] "It is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes." [illegible]

Wm Lloyd Garrison
Brooklyn
Connecticut

Please forward immediately